

## THE WASHINGTON HERALD

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 matter.

Statesmen and Commoners Fail Us  
In Emergencies.

It long has been the proud boast of Americans that no emergency, however great it might be, could arise, but that the man would rise among us capable of meeting it.

History seemed to confirm the assertion.

The great war confirmed it in Woodrow Wilson.

Even before the President returned to these shores with the league of nations pact doubt began to cloud the confidence of Americans that there were men here big enough to meet the emergency. While the President was yet in Paris the slimy stream of politics started to trickle toward the peace treaty and before the document had been in this country a week it was besmeared.

The Senate of the United States had, in the world's most critical hour, failed the people not only of this but of all other countries.

We are as sadly disappointed in the leadership of the administration forces in behalf of the treaty as we are disgusted with the tactics of the opposition. Proponents of the treaty appear to be acting halfheartedly in the face of the rankest sort of opposition, based upon weak and transparent motives. There are differences between the opposing Senators that are susceptible of easy attack, throwing them at one another's throats. A determined leadership in behalf of the treaty would soon smash the opposition.

As statesmen have failed us, so have the commoners.

The President, from his sick bed, at the risk of his life, is compelled to reprimand another set of men and women in whom he had every reason to place faith as to their ability to meet the industrial situation.

Again the people are disappointed in their belief that there lived men and women capable of meeting an emergency.

Selfishness and greed have been crowned king and queen by the delegates to the Industrial Conference.

We really believe it would have been better for the President to have encouraged the delegates to have gone home. This was one of the first papers to urge the convening of an Industrial Conference. We confess to lost faith in the ability or the honesty of the delegates to arrive at a just settlement of the nation's difficulties.

The best we can do, as a nation, is to pray for the recovery of the one man who has the courage and ability to lead us along straight lines in these perilous days.

The rods on which he leaned are broken.

We wonder why it is that Federal troops are never employed to keep trusts from cutting the wages of employees.

Raymond Crist says there are 11,000,000 foreign-born people in this country who are not citizens. They will become citizens or travel, unless the rest of us are 11,000,000 different varieties of bone-head.

Four prominent white men are in a Georgia jail and warrants are out for a dozen more because they took part in a lynching. This beats any other argument against lawlessness.

Heaven offers no inducement to landlords. They couldn't be happy in a land where nobody is threatened with eviction unless they come through with the rent on the first.

## Moving the World.

Man comes and goes—the world goes on forever.

Something like that must have been in the mind of Railroad President L. F. Loree, when he told the Round Table conferees:

"This world is a very old place. It seems to run along on lines that are fixed with reasonable definiteness and over which we have very little control."

In one way Loree is right. The world would continue revolving upon its axis, spinning round the sun, even though every human being on the globe tried to halt its revolutions.

But that isn't what Loree meant. It isn't what a man means when he speaks of "controlling the progress of the world." When he speaks of the world he doesn't visualize a ball whirling round the sun; he sees a picture of homes, workshops, mills, mines, fields, ships, civilization, government and human beings.

And over such a world man does have control. It is for him to say whether the world shall be as of the stone age or better, peopled by savage ape-brained beings or highly civilized, educated, thinking mankind. Because man has progressed the world has progressed. The difference in the world of today and of the year 1 is the difference in the inhabitants then and now. If that isn't controlling the world we know not the meaning of control.

The reason grand opera continues to flourish is because most of us pretend to like it in order to impress the rest of us.

Great Britain, France and Italy having signed up, no great power is now officially at war with Germany except Japan and the United States Senate.

The announcement that the packers control 200 foods was a great surprise. Most of us didn't know there were that many foods.

The commander of the Russian northwestern army is named Yudenitch. Every returned doughboy is again him. He is too reminiscent of cooties.

## Death and Taxes.

Somebody once intimated that the two things surest to come to mortal man were: Death and taxes.

Especially the inheritance tax, Congress thought.

Viscount Astor, who was able to live in English castles by reason of the fact that he exacted high rents from American real estate, left behind him proof of a hearty effort to beat the inheritance tax. He knew he couldn't dodge death; he thought he could dodge payment of his death tax.

Astor transferred his property to a trust fund for his two sons. Now it seems that before this government can collect the tax due upon the Astor millions it must convince the court that Astor did the transferring "in anticipation of death." Otherwise he escapes the tax.

Congress and State legislatures should not wait for this case to drag through the courts. The "leak" in inheritance tax laws should be "plugged up" immediately.

America for Americans is a first-class slogan. But not too much of America for too few Americans.

One man struggled for fame. They still struggle for fame, but they think of it in terms of a checking balance.

Contentment is largely a matter of ignorance concerning the extent of the other fellow's possessions.

The Moses of the bullrushes and the Moses of the Senate may be racially akin, but they certainly differ widely in mentality.

## NEW YORK CITY

By O. O. McINTYRE

New York, Oct. 22.—Haywood Brown, literary critic extraordinary, has launched a notable discussion that is raging in the garrets and studios where the occupants feel that they are a part of the belle-lettres of this community. Mr. Brown believes that most good writers are rapid writers and this is a comforting opinion to pot-boilers who write a sonnet before breakfast and speed to the publisher to get a check for the breakfast. Speed has always implied imperfection but it is well to consider that while Wells was turning out "Mr. Britling Sees It Through," "The Undying Fire," "Joan and Peter," "The Soul of a Bishop," "God the Invisible King," and several others, Harold Bell Wright produced just one book, called "The Re-Creation of Briant Kent."

My associates are mostly writers and artists—some great and some not so great. I have never known a writer to toll or perspire over the turning of a phrase. If the phrase doesn't come he simply knocks off lights on the old pipe, or goes to the theater or some place where he forgets it. Most of them write at break neck speed on the typewriter and being, in most cases newspapermen, they shake a wicked key.

I know two mystery writers of national repute who never plot a story. They simply sit down and write it and they never know until the end of the story how it will come out. However, most writers have some definite idea but it isn't worked out until they get at the machine.

Galworthy, Chesterton and Arnold Bennett are fast writers. I am told. Will Irwin wrote his war stories for the Saturday Evening Post—just as he used to write a story to which he was assigned on the Sun. Shaw writes hastily and never looks at it until published. He fears cold feet.

Most magazine men say that writing for the magazines is much easier than writing for the newspapers. In a magazine story one may speculate and editorialize but in the news story—well, it is a special feature—the writer must cleave to the facts. The trouble with most newspapermen writing for the magazines is so the editors say, is an attitude of mind.

They get frightened and try fine writing, big and ungrainy words, forgetting altogether the human interest. Octavio Roy Cohen perished over 145 stories and then in despair at the rejection of each one sat down in a newspaper shop between assignments and wrote a story that brought an acceptance by wire.

Youth will be served. Hark to the following ad from the New York Herald: A young, refined colored woman would like a position in a young American family; will do dainty washing for the madam, a little mending and cooking. Hours, 9 to 2 p. m. daily. No Sunday.

The opening performance of Belasco's production of "The Gold Diggers" was the smoothest of first nights. Every woman in the play who had to smoke a cigarette got a light with the first match.

King Albert of the Belgians is indeed an old fashioned fellow. Photographs of him playing medicine ball on ship deck show that he wears suspenders. The late Diamond Jim Brady used to wear suspenders and a belt. Still he was not altogether a pessimist.

Raymond Hitchcock getting ready for the opening of his new show was lamenting his lack of time while walking with Karl Kitchen. "If I could only be in a dozen places at once!" he sighed. At this point he stepped into the street and a fast auto whizzed by, missing him by mere inches. "Your wish was nearly gratified," commented Kitchen.

## OPHELIA'S SLATE.



A CROOKED TOOTH MAKES A SMILE LOOK LIKE A DRUNK RANERO

## "SCHOOL DAYS"

By DWIG



## PRESIDENT WILSON'S APPEAL TO INDUSTRIAL CONFERENCE

To the ladies and gentlemen of the Industrial Conference:

I am advised by your chairman that you have come to a situation which appears to threaten the life of your conference, and because of that I am presuming to address a word of very solemn appeal to you as Americans. It is not for me to assess the blame for the present condition. I do not speak in a spirit of criticism of any individual or of any group.

But having called this conference, I feel that my temporary indisposition should not bar the way to a frank expression of the seriousness of the position in which this country will be placed should you adjourn without having convinced the American people that you had exhausted your resourcefulness and your patience in an effort to come to some common agreement.

At a time when the nations of the world are endeavoring to find a way of avoiding international war, are we to confess that there is no method to be found for carrying on industry except in the spirit and with the very method of war? Must suspicion and hatred and force rule us in civil life? Are our industrial leaders and our industrial workers to live together without faith in each other, constantly struggling for advantage over each other, doing naught but what is compelled?

My friends, this would be an intolerable outlook, a prospect unworthy of the large things done by this people in the mastering of this continent; indeed, it would be an invitation to national disaster. From such a possibility my mind turns away, for my confidence is abiding that in this land we have learned how to accept the general judgment upon matters that affect the public weal. And this is the very heart and soul of democracy.

It is my understanding that you have divided upon one portion only of a possible large program which has not fully been developed. Before a severance is affected, based upon present differences, I believe you should stand together for the development of that full program touching the many questions within the broad scope of your investigations. It was in my mind when this conference was called that you would concern yourselves with the discovery of those methods by which a measurable co-operation within industry may have been secured, and if new machinery needs to be designed by which a minimum of conflict between employers and employees may reasonably be hoped for, that we should make an effort to secure its adoption. It cannot be expected that at every step all parties will agree upon each proposition or method suggested.

It is to be expected, however, that as a whole, a plan or program can be agreed upon which will advance further the productive capacity of America through the establishment of a surer and heartier co-operation between all the elements engaged in industry. The public expects not less than that you shall have that one end in view and stay together until the way is found leading to that end, or until it is revealed that the men who work and the men who manage American industry are so set upon divergent paths that all effort at co-operation is doomed to failure.

I renew my appeal that with a full comprehension of the almost incomparable importance of your tasks to this and to other peoples, and with full faith in the high patriotism and good faith of each other, you push your task to a happy conclusion.

## Too Much.

A familiar news item nowadays is the indignant denial of rumors that a strike is over. The one insult that no honest man can support is the intimation that he is going back to work—New York Evening Sun.

## Couldn't Shut Him Off.

A Washington dispatch says a phonograph has been placed in the President's room. Why didn't he send for Hiram Johnson?—New York Morning Telegraph.

## Scandalous.

Little Margaret lived in a gossip neighborhood, and, being an observant child, had a number of ideas stored away in her curly head. One day she was naughty and was sent upstairs to confess her transgressions.

"Did you tell God all about it?" asked her mother when the child came downstairs.

"Deed I didn't," declared Margaret; "it would have been all over Heaven in no time."—St. Louis Republic.

## POLITICS

By The Occasional Prophet

Leslie's Weekly is conducting a "Presidential voting contest. Leslie's is a conservative journal and a majority of its readers are Republicans or "gold" Democrats.

The total vote, as published in the October issue, was:

Woods, 1,911; change from Wilson, 117.

President Wilson, 300; change from Hughes, 42.

Charles E. Hughes, 210; change from Wilson, 21.

Senator Johnson, California, 324; change from Wilson, 88.

William H. Taft, 58; change from Wilson, 2.

Senator Borah, Idaho, 40; change from Wilson, 11.

William C. McAdoo, 69; change from Wilson, 47.

Governor Lowden, Illinois, 39; change from Wilson, 15.

Senator Harding, Ohio, 56; change from Wilson, 11.

Gen. Pershing, 32; change from Wilson, 9.

Senator Sutherland, West Virginia, 111; change from Wilson, 33.

Senator Lodge, Massachusetts, 31; change from Wilson, 9.

Eugene V. Debs, 14; change from Wilson, 19.

Governor Cox, Ohio, 54; change from Wilson, 44.

Governor Old, Kansas, 32; change from Wilson, 60.

Scattering votes for 53 others, including candidates receiving less than 20 votes each.

Herbert Hoover will be the guest of honor Monday night at the Roosevelt memorial dinner to be given at the Waldorf-Astoria in New York. It is reported that this will be the occasion for starting the Hoover boom for the Republican nomination for President.

The Republicans of Maryland are said to be promising the reformers that if Nice is elected Governor that he will put an end to racing in the State.

Word comes from Richmond that talk of Representative Henry D. Flood for senator is gaining circulation. Governor Westmoreland Davis' hat already is resting in the ring.

## Well?

Two White House bulletins: The President was told the Senate vote on the tariff bill was 72-20.

Marked improvement.—Syracuse Post-Standard.

## Might Move South.

Shoes will be cheaper. It is promised, by May 1, but we can't very well go unshod through the winter.—Syracuse Post-Standard.

## Old-Fashioned, But Sound.

The American Legion has an old-fashioned idea that Americans ought to be Americans.—Philadelphia North American.

## Might Soothe Him.

It is hardly probable that Mrs. Wilson read any of D'Annunzio's poetry to the President.—Nashville Tennessean.

## Not Like Sampson.

Judge Gary may have lost his hair, but evidence accumulates that he hasn't lost his nerve.—Birmingham Age-Herald.

## Round the Town

With CAPT. J. WALTER MITCHELL

Alas, what must the poor man do with many little ones to shoe? The rich man in his "car" don't care how much they raise the street car fare. —E.G.M.

## Severe Loss by Recent Fire.

I have received a note informing me that the recent fire in the Maryland Building destroyed property of the Capital Press Bureau, whose offices are on the second floor to the extent of \$2,000. Records and photographs of prominent men of the fifteen years past were nearly all ruined and the press bureau officials say the loss is felt very seriously as it will be impossible for them to reassemble complete these records completely and their services with the newspapers throughout the country will be seriously hampered. Charles McKinley is president of the bureau.

## Work of Brainy People.

Mrs. ELLA G. BRADLEY of the Daughters of America says a lady friend of hers wanted to know why fruits and vegetables have to go through five or six hands in getting from the producer to the ultimate consumer. Her reply was:

"The principal reason is that a lot of brainy people have learned to make a living without producing anything."

## A Friend of LOUIS DORFMAN.

1405 Fifth street northeast, sent him congratulations in verse: "Lou Dorfman has a brand-new kid that sure looks like its poppy. In fact, the doctor, he declares. It is a carbon copy."

## Why This Continued Neglect?

Complaint is made by ROBERT F. BRADBURY and other civic builders of the southeastern suburban places of the failure of the authorities to improve certain streets and roads ways beyond Twinning City. It is pointed out that in 1901, Pennsylvania avenue, southeast, from Alabama avenue to the District Line was widened and the assessment collected, but nothing in the way of improvement was done. In 1912 Massachusetts avenue, southeast, was widened from Fortieth street to Alabama avenue. The assessment was

promptly collected, but as yet no improvements have been made. In 1914, two parks, Fort Davis and Fort Dupont, (city ward defense), containing respectively 13 and 35 acres, and land for widening Alabama avenue all were condemned and assessments levied on owners of adjacent property to the amount of more than \$50,000.

Alabama avenue has never been widened and the parks remain as they were, except Fort Dupont is being used by the District as a nursery for young trees. Col. HART reported that the two historic forts "serve as recreation grounds for auto parties, as there are no lines within walking distance of either."

Is it any wonder a large number of people in the District are demanding the right of suffrage when such neglect as indicated in the foregoing statement of facts is permitted and the right of appeal is denied a helpless people? I have additional statements as to the absolute neglect of the property rights of residents of the southeastern suburbs, and will give them later. The Eastern High School and the Gallinger Hospital are as yet "up in the air," and there are other things.

## Detective Work Worth While.

There are two members of the police force who are unostentatiously performing good work for the community. Sergeant W. E. HOLMES and J. A. SULLIVAN, of the Eighth precinct, are the terror of evil-doers in North Washington. Several days ago they were highly commended from the bench by Justice GOULD for their clever work in rounding up eight men who had entered and robbed a business house. The men were all convicted and sent to the "pen." The chain of evidence against them, forged by the two sergeants, was complete.

Some months ago, when Capt. DOYLE was in command of that precinct, both Sgt. Sullivan and Sgt. Holmes were leaders of the "Grit-Em-Quick" squad, and rendered good work in cleaning up disorderly gangs of lawbreakers in their bailiwick. Justice Gould, no doubt, had this service in mind when he denounced in severe tones the gatherings of boys and men on street corners and in bright-light places to hatch mischief, crime, and gambling.

## A LINE O' CHEER EACH DAY O' THE YEAR

By John Kendrick Bangs.

(Copyright, 1919, by The McClure Newspaper)

## WHIRLING ALONG.

The earth is whirling on. Through vasty depths of space. And possibly anon 'Twill find a landing-place.

But as for me I must Avow amid the din. And all the flying dust. I'm joying in the spin.

And hope I'll never see Or hear the strident trump That tells the void that she Has reached her final bump.

## WHERE MANY ARE "BROKE"

By DAVID GIBSON.

Every one seems to be broke here. Most incomes are obviously derived from the national sugar can and the lid seems to be on rather tight, so far as increased salaries are concerned; living charges having gone up and standards of living remain the same.

This condition is as true with those of large incomes as small ones. For instance, there are numerous widows of men once prominent in the political, business and social life of the nation who have for years lived here in retirement and with enough fixed income to maintain them in pretentious luxury.

But since the war income tax and the increased demands of tradesmen and servants have caused them to give up their homes and take to more modest quarters and ways of life.

Within the past two years many a fine old mansion in downtown Washington has been converted into a boarding house.

There is many a department employee still receiving \$50 per month just as they did twenty or thirty years ago.

One old man testified the other day before a Congressional committee that he had reared a family on his present \$60 a month salary, but that he was now thankful that his family was off his hands in these times, for what he received was not enough to support himself to say nothing of his good old wife.

One of the committee asked the witness what he did in the way of amusements, if he ever attended moving picture shows.

"Nothing," replied the witness, "the best my wife and I get in the way of moving picture shows is when we move past the show windows during our Sunday walks."

"But," continued the old man, "Sunday is my only time off and the merchants have recently taken to pulling down the curtains of the windows we like to look in the most, and so our only source of amusement has been largely reduced."

The government maintains no pension system for its employees, and there are numerous cases of blind and otherwise incapacitated clerks by reason of age and who are forced to go to their department each morning, ring in on the time clock and sit all day in idleness at the desks where once they were useful, and this in order to get the income to maintain themselves.

## JUST IN FUN.

"Then you never kick about household expenses?" "Nope." "How's that?" "My wife would tell me to run the house."—Kansas City Journal.

"Are you a careful driver?" asked the nice old lady. "Yes, ma'am," replied the chauffeur. "I don't want to get hit by a railroad train any more than you do."—Detroit Free Press.

Little Girl (in library)—Mother liked "The Four Horsemen" and she says she wants the same author's new book. It's something about a Mare.—Milwaukee Journal.

Jinks—You look dreadfully battered. What's happened? Blinks—Wife has been pelting me with flowers.

Jinks—Why, that wouldn't mark you up in that manner. Blinks—Oh, they were in the pots.—Houston Post.

## SOLD FOR?

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## A FEW SIDELIGHTS ON ROUND TABLE DELEGATES

The folks out at the cross roads are going to blame it on John D. Jr., if

morning, John," and when I looked around there was John Spargo, former Socialist and founder of the Nationalist party. The views the two men are supposed to represent are as far apart as is the East and the West. But they chatted as though they were life-long friends. The story about "birds of a feather" doesn't apply to John D. Rockefeller, Jr. He mixes with everybody.

Gary is the only multi-millionaire at the conference who has body guards. Two husky plain clothes-men follow him everywhere he goes. They are the only persons who sit in the public gallery who were not invited there by President Wilson.